

Emptiness pt. 2

Mount Eerie

The feeling of being in the mountains is a dream of self-negation

To see the world without us, how it churns and blossoms without anyone looking on

It's why I've gone on and on, and why I've climbed up alone

But actual negation, when your person is gone

And the bedroom door yawns, there is nothing to learn

Her absence is a scream saying nothing

Conceptual emptiness was cool to talk about, back before I knew my way around these hospitals

I would like to forget and go back into imagining that snow shining permanently alone could say something to me true and comforting